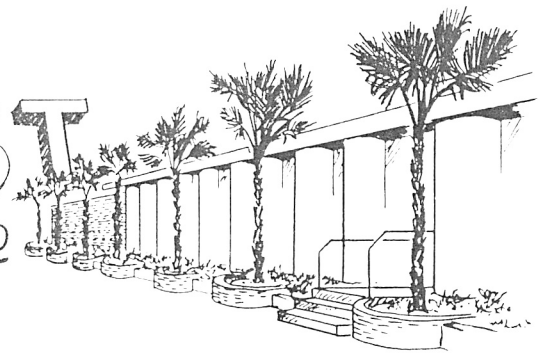


THE ES PALMIST

ELECTRONICS DIVISION-PORTLAND



Volume 4, No. 1

ELECTRONIC SPECIALTY CO., ELECTRONICS DIV., PORTLAND, ORE.

JANUARY, 1967

Blood Donors Respond In Record Numbers

Largest Industrial Drawing In Multnomah Co.

Social Security Payroll Deductions To Increase in '67

FROM THE U. S. DEPARTMENT OF
HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND
WELFARE, SOCIAL SECURITY
ADMINISTRATION

As you know, a new rate of social security payroll deductions will go into effect with the first wages paid in January 1967. Because many people will be asking about the increase in their social security tax contributions we have prepared the enclosed explanation of the increase and the reasons for it.

Starting with the first pay you receive in January, your social security contribution is increased by 1/5 of one percent (1¢ on each \$5 of earnings) on the first \$6,600 of your annual wages.

With the increase, your contribution rate will be 4.4 percent on your earnings up to \$6,600 a year. Of this, 3.55 percent goes to the old-age and survivors insurance trust fund, .35 percent to the disability insurance trust fund, and .50 percent to the hospital insurance trust fund. Your employer pays a matching amount.

Your Social Security Program provides:

Monthly payments for you and your family -- when you retire, or if you become severely disabled.

Monthly payments for your family -- in case of your death.

Hospital benefits -- to help you pay for hospital and posthospital care when you reach 65.

For more information about your benefit rights, call, write, or visit your social security office in your area.



The Red Cross Bloodmobile visited the Electronic Specialty Co. plant on December 2 to receive donations of blood from the employees. The response was wonderful, and Red Cross officials stated that it was the largest industrial drawing in Multnomah County in the past year.

A total of 256 people volunteered from our two divisions. Some 35 of these were deferred, but 221 pints of blood were collected here at the plant, and 28 others contributed at the Blood Bank center downtown, for a total contribution of 249 pints.

The Red Cross staff of 10 nurses, 1 doctor, 13 volunteer workers, 2 custodians and 2 people from the motor corps operated 10 beds and processed 13 donors every 15 minutes. A station-wagon was provided to transport people from our Electronic Division to the place of donation in the Portland Division.

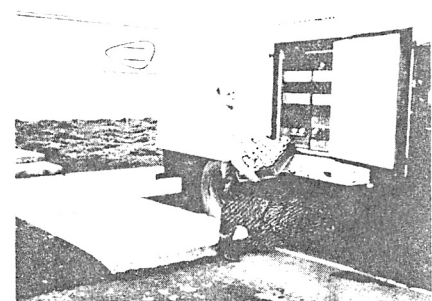
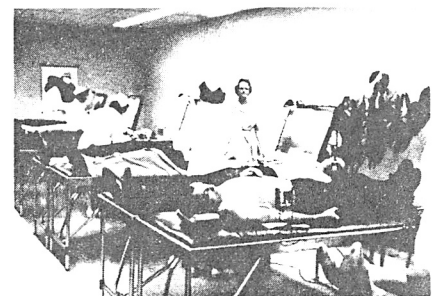
The Red Cross was very pleased with the program and wants to thank all of you who donated to this worthy cause.

Aliens Reminded To Register Soon

During the month of January, all aliens in the United States will again be required to report their current addresses.

In order that such aliens may be reminded of this requirement of law, it is necessary that all available means of publicity be utilized. Below is an announcement to be read or posted in such places as will bring this requirement to the attention of all non-citizens.

The Government requires all aliens to report their addresses in January. You may wish to pass this information on to friends or relatives who are not yet citizens of our country. Report forms may be obtained at any Post Office or Office of the Immigration and Naturalization Service.



An Open Letter to Mrs. Harold Peeples

Dear Mrs. Peeples,

We know that you were privileged to share with Harold many phases of his gentle character of which we were unaware, but we would like to tell you of the man we knew here in our daily association together on the job.

He was a man who always had a pleasant greeting, a twinkle and a chuckle that helped to deflate our personal pressures and put our sense of urgencies in their proper focus. His influence was felt throughout the plant, through his quiet counsel, and sound advice in discussions and conferences with people in other departments. The skills and knowledge which he had gained throughout the years were always available to those of us who needed them, and his ready answers many times saved time and frustration for his fellow workers with difficult or unfamiliar tasks.

Quiet, unassuming, dependable, and accurate, he did more than just do his job well. In his cheerful and helpful way he supported many of us in our assignments without our realizing it, because that's "What he was here for." It is hard to describe the interlocking relationship of people in a company such as this Electronics Division, a group of people working together toward a common goal, but the closeness is there, and becomes keenly apparent when we lose one such as Harold.

His contributions to the daily way of life were many, and bear no signature, but their worth is sterling. The enduring habits and ways that he established will be a reminder in the days to come of his presence amongst us.

He was our friend and we are proud to have known him.

Bob Cummings,
Editor

(Harold Peeples, Chief Inspector for the Electronics Division, died December 10, 1966, of an apparent heart attack.)

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ELECTRONIC SPECIALTY CO.

THE ELECTRONICS DIV., PORTLAND, ORE.

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Shirley Ray
SportsBud Harman
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Bill Heuser

He Believed In the Rights of Man

On December 15 there appeared in the morning Oregonian a letter from a reader with some very interesting facts about another of the great patriots who helped to found this United States. We are grateful for the privilege of reprinting it here.

'FLY THE FLAG'

To the Editor: Bill of Rights Day is Dec. 15. This year is the 175th anniversary of the adoption of the Bill of Rights to our Constitution.

George Mason, of Gunston Hall, Fairfax County, Virginia, was largely responsible for these first ten amendments. Mason wrote the Virginia Declaration of Rights from which the Bill of Rights was patterned.

He differed with his friend and neighbor, George Washington, over the original draft of the Constitution. At the Constitutional Convention of 1787, no abler voice than George Mason's was ever raised in debate. However, his beloved Bill of Rights was not included in the Constitution. He refused to sign the document.

After the Constitutional Convention, Mason returned to his Virginia home and waged the greatest fight of his life. He saw his dream become a reality on Dec. 15, 1791, when the Constitution was ratified and a Bill of Rights included.

It has been said of George Mason:

"Mason's fundamental principles, I submit, were grounded in the rights of man and in the duties of government. The theory was that man was free and government's first duty was to keep that freedom inviolate. There was never much more to it than that. Man had rights and government had a duty to secure those rights. Those were the fundamental principles, the very alpha and omega of this American Republic."

On this day, Bill of Rights Day, Dec. 15, let us fly the flag and commemorate our great heritage.

JANE S. MILLER,
2775 SW Old Orchard Rd.
Portland
* * *

The "Credibility Gap" (a Pentagonese word for the deceit practiced by Washington officialdom) is a far cry from the integrity of those men who signed the Declaration of Independence by pledging "our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor!"

From My Desk---

By Bill Nakamura

THE WAY AHEAD

It is customary at the start of a new year to pause for a look ahead; to check our map and compass, so to speak, and mark our course well before striding off toward the horizon.

Our Division goal is well defined: We have said that we intend to make the Portland Electronics Division the biggest division in the corporation, and that remains as our ultimate goal. Our short-term goal for the year ahead, then, is to prove ourselves capable -- to build our ability to earn our place as the biggest and best division in the corporation.

For instance, let's compare this division to a military combat unit. We took our basic training in 1966. We are now starting our combat training. 1967 will see the pace stepped up, with every effort being concentrated on the task of producing seasoned veterans who will instinctively do the right thing at the right time.

This is going to require dedication on the part of each individual -- a personal resolve to take a good look at ourselves and our individual performance. Ask yourself these questions "Does my performance measure up to my standard? Am I capable of better effort?" (Note that I said "better," not "more"). This applies to everybody, from department heads and supervisors down through lead men and girls to the troops on the line, at the benches and desks.

Start first with a resolve to reduce scrap. Our scrap loss last year was exorbitant. Zero in your sights on own area of responsibility, and find out if you are doing your job right. Don't ask the person next to you; if you are in doubt, ask your supervisor. It is his responsibility to know what you should be doing, and what you are doing. Each group leader has the responsibility, and the obligation, to make his or her group one of top efficiency, and personal pride should dictate that it be the most efficient and best group in the plant!

If each of us resolves to make our own area of responsibility a shining example of applied effort, it will accomplish two things: First, the total improvement realized will be surprisingly great, and second, it will by contrast point up the problem areas which require the help of management to effect improvement.

This is your division, be proud of it. Make it the showplace of the Northwest and of the corporation, so that we can continue to lead the way for other divisions to follow.

Leader Development Program Continues

The development program which was initiated last spring to provide training and instruction to people in various levels of management positions is now well into its second phase.

The first phase of the program concentrated on job instruction training for production - line supervisors and lead men (first level supervision). The current series is providing training in self-development for the middle management manufacturing personnel.

The present sessions are being conducted by Mr. Donald Cooper, Head of Division of Continuing Education, Oregon State System of Higher Education. The management people attending are John Foster, Clint Neff, Rollo Stewart, Lee Stafford, Bob McDonald, Don Dutcher, Clair Nelson, Art Aldinger, Durward Bennett, Ralph Green, Joe Morrow, and Will Smith. Mr. Cooper brings to these sessions an industrial background as well as a rich experience in training and education of industrial personnel throughout the Northwest.

The overall purpose of the program is to develop further that quality of leadership which has brought these men to their present positions, and which is one of their most valuable assets, both to them and to the Division. The sessions are conducted in a manner that challenges the participant to call upon his own experience and logic -- to use the resource of his knowledge -- and then shows him now to apply it to the solution of problems by studying case histories of similar problems from other firms.

In helping the middle management people learn how to deal with problems peculiar to supervision, three distinct levels of attainment are set. First, to provide these people with proper methods and techniques in guiding and assisting first level supervisors in the problems that they might face. Second, to help these foremen become better acquainted with, and gain broader understanding of, the Division's methods and policies, so they will properly understand their place in the management team through implementation of these methods and policies. Third, to instill a greater interest in achieving divisional goals by a thorough understanding of the Division's needs.

The topic areas are as follows:

1. Company policy, organization and goal setting.
2. Basic Motivation -- why men work.
3. Leadership and recognition.
4. Introducing change.
5. Problem solving and decision making.

6. Job instruction and work assignment.
7. Improving methods and procedures.
8. Work flow analysis.
9. Cost and quality control.
10. Self Development.
11. Developing a training process.
12. Review and integration session.

The series started off with Mr. Cooper doing most of the work while laying the foundation, and has gradually shifted to greater emphasis on participation by those attending, with the sessions becoming panel discussions led by members of the group. Topics 6, 7, 8, and 9 have been assigned to members of the group to prepare for presentation and panel discussion.

Dave Vanasen, who is acting as coordinator for the sessions, comments that they have been extremely lively and interesting, and the response and participation by the attendees has been excellent. The degree of interest displayed is quite gratifying, and indicates that the Division's confidence in these men is well founded.

Corporation Names New Budget Director

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA . . . Charles Rader has joined the corporate finance staff at Electronic Specialty Co. as director of budgets, it was announced today by William R. Breeze, the Los Angeles headquartered corporation's treasurer. Before his recent assignment with Electronic Specialty, Rader was assistant to the comptroller at ITT Cannon Electric Division of International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation, Los Angeles.

A new position, Rader will be responsible for management control of corporate budgets policy and evaluating computerized information reporting systems.

"Mr. Rader's finance and computer management experience will be a vital asset to our corporate administrative planning by performing analytical operations and management control evaluations of the company's programmed computerized control systems," Breeze stated.

A native of New York State, Rader holds a Bachelor of Business Administration Degree in accounting from Pace College, New York City. He resides in Pacific Palisades, California, with his wife and their three children.

More ES Corporation Appointments Told

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA . . . Charles S. Rogers has been appointed Washington, D. C. District Sales Manager at Space Conditioning, Inc., a subsidiary of Electronic Specialty Co., according to W. G. Wepfer, the climate control concern's marketing vice president, who made the announcement here today.

Rogers will be responsible for commercial and industrial marketing of the entire Space Conditioning heating and air-conditioning product line sales in the firms newly established Washington D. C. market area. With more than 35 years experience in related fields, Rogers was commercial and Industrial Manager at Griffith Consumer Company, Washington, D.C., before his recent assignment.

A graduate mechanical engineer, he received his formal education at Tufts College, Medford, Massachusetts where he earned a Bachelor of Science degree.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA . . . Robert W. Bone has been appointed director of information systems at Electronic Specialty Co., according to a statement released here today by William R. Breeze, the corporation's treasurer.

A new position at the Los Angeles headquartered multidivisional corporation, Bone will be responsible for establishing and directing the installation and operation of the firm's new computerized information systems management program.

Before joining Electronic Specialty, Bone was associated with the Marquart Corporation for fifteen years where he was manager of the aerospace company's data processing center. Electronic Specialty will update all of its eight divisions' management system with the installation of new IBM 360 digital equipment at three of the corporation's largest divisions beginning in 1967, according to Breeze. "Mr. Bone's wide experience in information systems management will provide the know-how in digital computer applications that will permit quicker and more accurate administrative control of the corporation's expanding business and product mix," Breeze said.

A resident of Sepulveda, California, where he lives with his wife and three children, Bone was educated at San Fernando Valley State College where he majored in business administration. He is a member of the Association of Computer Manufacturers.

Trade Winds

MYSTERY OF THE MONTH: Walt Justice and Marv Whitney were up in arms when they saw smoke glowing inside of Marcia Studebaker's car. Joe Kohler had the guard call the fire department, who rushed to the rescue. When the fire department broke the windows to get in, flames burst out all over the place and that was the end of Marcia's car. How it started no one will know. Marcia doesn't smoke, had no riders and all the windows were closed!?!

Dorothy and Ruby Agner wanted to know why they couldn't have Christmas decorations in the clean room area, but I'm afraid they couldn't put plastic bags over the decorations!!

Sam Mitola, Relay, said he has ovens in the back now. How 'bout a Pizza Party, Sam??

Carolyn Hatch, Purchasing and Marsha Crawford, Payroll Clerk, were invited to a Pizza Party and were a little uncomfortable when they noticed there were no other women in sight but themselves. Whoever invited them neglected to disclose it was a "STAG." Needless to say, they departed fast, "EXIT, STAGE RIGHT"!!



Bill Nakamura, General Manager, prepares to cut a birthday cake presented by the employees. The decorations were so authentic that Bill assumed the baker to have been Japanese.

Front Office Chatter

by Shirley Ray

Moved in at last, the Van Orsows are busy trying to figure how they have managed to collect so many valuables, and where to put them now.

Illomay and Bill took time out for a fast showing when Nancy Pelhem, Donna Warnock and myself went out to their new home for lunch. The house is a real dream, but the lawn lacks the proper luster to compliment it. Instead of being lush green it's muddy brown. Being very proud, as they have every right to be, the Van Orsows are over-looking the minor problems of new home ownership. Little things keep them on their toes. For instance, very anxious to try the new dishwasher, Illomay loaded it, pushed the right button and all that happened was a thrown circuit breaker. Reset and trying again, same thing. Seems an exposed wire was causing the trouble. With that repaired Illomay went back to cooking on her very old 2 burner hot plate. (The counter-top units haven't arrived.)

As the family prepared to enjoy their first meal from the new dining room table, after propping it up with a book, (it wasn't level and motion sickness runs in the family), they discovered that one of the chairs had a loose back. It fell off. Frantic calls to the stores remedied that situation, and all is well now except for said counter-top units.

To make everything perfect Mother Nature had to add her little bit. To keep everyone on their toes and not wanting anything to get dull she presented a storm with lots of rain, which the wind blew in under the back door which hadn't been finished. Now there is a small separation in the flooring, of about 2 inches. For temporary protection, Bill covered the entire entry way with black plastic so it's always midnight as the back door.

Even so, we were warmly welcomed and shown every nook and cranny and then served a very good lunch, and like all women we talked like mad. I must add especially for Mr. Van Orsow that all of the labor, sweat and unprintable language that it took to haul, clean and stack the used brick was well worth the effort! The house just wouldn't be right without it.

"May Your Beautiful Home Always Be A Happy One" is the sincere wish of all your friends.

Sorry to hear Frank Schommer's wife is ill with pneumonia. Hope she is up and around soon, Frank.



WELCOME HOME SPACE MAN, HOW WAS THE MOON VOYAGE?

EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH

LILLY HARPER by Kathy Patterson

For the month of January Lilly Harper was chosen as the well-deserving Employee of the Month. Lilly came to work for ES in May, 1962, after staying at home with her family for 16 years. She said when she first came to work, she felt a little insecure, because it had been such a long time since she had been in contact with the business world. Of course, Lilly worked out terrifically.



Lilly first started out in the Engineering Department at the old Iron Fireman plant; at that time there were only 2 girls holding down the fort in Engineering. Lilly said that she felt she would never have worked out if the fellas in Engineering had not been so kind to her. After working in Engineering for one year, Lilly was asked to transfer to Manufacturing Engineering where she worked under Max Sawyer and Bill Nakamura. She found out that she liked the work and the people in Manufacturing Engineering as well as she did in Engineering. Then in March, 1966, when she was approached for her new position as General Manager's Secretary under Bill Nakamura, she said, "I was dumbfounded." She felt very grateful that they had chosen her for this position.

Lilly feels very strongly about mothers working outside of the home. She really sympathizes with working mothers whose hearts are at home. Lilly says that her family has been very cooperative since she has come to work. Her daughters have dinner ready when she gets home from work -- and what a tremendous help! Lilly feels this way about coming to work: "At first I felt that my coming to work was a duty, but now I feel it is a real privilege -- it is a most enriching experience to feel that I have worked out in the secretarial field."

We all know Lilly as a very sincere and kind-hearted person. It is one

thing to know a wise and healthy philosophy to follow, but it is certainly another to actually "practice what you preach" -- as Lilly does. Lilly says that she can remember how insecure she felt when she first came to work, and she realizes how important it is when others will take you under their wing and be patient, helpful, and encouraging. For this reason, she hopes that she never loses that feeling towards newcomers. (Lilly said "newcomers" -- but she treats us all this way.)

Lilly had these remarks for ES-- "There couldn't be a more ideal place to work than here, no place with people as compatible and human as those at E.S. I am especially glad that I have the opportunity to work here. I truly enjoy working for Bill."

Lilly and her husband Cal have quite a family. Linda, 19 years old, (studying to be a lab technician) is the oldest in the family; next comes Doug, 16 years old (a junior in high school); then we have the second girl, Heather, 13 years old (in the 8th grade and the family dinner-cooker); and lastly we find 11 years old Cindy (in the 6th grade.)

At home Lilly loves good music and loves to read. She also has a big yard, but doesn't get to do as much gardening as she would like to do. She and Cal have done much remodeling on their home, and Lilly loves to spend her "extra time" on interior decorating.

Although Lilly is very humble about having good things said about her, we couldn't find a bad thing to charge to her account. Lilly, you have accomplished much in the advancement of your career. And because of your cheerful, competent presence, you have the respect and admiration of your co-workers. Much luck and success in your present position.

See Don Pooschke has traded his red hat for a green one and Don Van Acker traded his green one for a red one. This means Don P. is now General Foreman over relay area and Don V. is over the LEM line. Also, the final assembly was taken over by a new employee, John Cook. Incidentally, John bought a new MG on a Monday and by Tuesday it was minus a transmission! At any rate, Welcome John.

Vital Statistics

Congratulations to New Parents . . .

Evelyn Smith, Microswitch, a baby girl, Kimberly Elaine, born on November 6th.

Congratulations to Newlyweds

Cheryl Scott, Relay, and Dick Rydman, Set-Up Man Welding, were married on December 9th at the Sunrise Baptist Church. Mary Graham and Cheryl's sister, Shirley, both employees at ES, were attendants. Best wishes to a very nice couple.

Sandra Hampton, formerly Sandra Parsons, Coils, married William Lee Hampton at her mother's home on December 10th.

Larry Baker, Module, married Judy on November 19th. The couple honeymooned in San Francisco.

Fae Smith, formerly Fae Bensin, Welded Module, married James Smith on December 10th.

Our Sympathy to:

Mary Baker, Coils, who's mother and father-in-law recently passed away.

Linda Andersen on the death of her mother-in-law.

Sick Leave

Recent sick leave absentees have included Ruth Thieman, Gyro Assembly; Delene Green, Relay; Imogene Randall, Coils; Art LeBlanc, Tool Room; Lizzie James, Coils; Jacqueline Woynowskie, Relay; Lorraine Eiland, Coils; Leila Lindell, Welding; Patricia Phillips, Welded Module; Francis Warren, Gyro Assembly; Shirley Wilson, Relay; Evelyn Raines, Relay; Kay Greenley, Welded Module.

Mothers In Waiting

Evelyn Smith, Solder Module; Edith Pitts, Welding Assembly.

The Birthday List is being discontinued as of this edition. We regret having to disappoint those of you who evidenced so much interest, but lack of space coupled with ever increasing employment rolls make it impractical to continue.

Stubbornness we criticize, but firmness we condone; the former is our neighbor's trait, the latter is our own.

★ Sportalk

by Bud Hartman

We're right in the middle of the winter steelhead season and, if I may, I would like to pass on to you an "outsider's" impression of steelheading. This little story has appeared in a number of publications and, as far as I know, credit for it belongs to John Wilkins. He has this to say about steelheading:

"STEELHEAD FISHING IS A HOAX"

For years thousands of anglers have swallowed a yarn promoted by outdoor magazines and chambers of commerce in the Pacific Northwest. According to this myth, numbers of rainbow trout in some of the Northwest streams run out to sea, where they grow to great size and from where, after a few years, they return up the rivers as "steelhead" trout. Even learned ichthyologists have debated, with straight face, the question whether the steelhead is a distinct species from the non-migratory rainbow. The fish and game departments of these states are in on the hoax, going so far as to establish legal seasons and limits for steelhead. And I must admit that even I was fooled for several weeks after moving to Seattle from the east. But after several trips to famous "steelhead" streams, where I tried every dry fly in my book and even stooped to nymphs with no success, I suddenly realized the truth -- steelhead do not exist! When I state this conviction to Seattle friends they think I am kidding, but my reply is always: "Did you ever catch a steelhead?" "Well, no," they admit, "but we've seen steelhead caught!" Which just goes to show what a remarkable thing is mass hypnosis.

But one must be fair to the Northwest. Actually, a tremendously exciting sport does exist here. It is unpublicized and to the best of my knowledge it is peculiar to the Northwest. The sport doesn't even have a name, though as its fame spreads it will probably become known as "one-on." The only one-on game I have witnessed was played last winter on the Skykomish River. Against my better judgment I was persuaded to brave a freezing morning to try for the imaginary steelhead. A friend has assured me that winter steelhead were more plentiful than summer ones, so I decided to try winter fishing once, before staking my reputation on the belief that steelheads don't exist.

Crunching across frozen stubble, I reached the river an hour after sunrise. About 20 men were on the bank and in the river. I assumed that they

were steelheading, as they all had rods, but I was to learn that they were in the first inning of a game of one-on. My impressions of the game were confused because of its chaotic violence, but as best I can remember, one-on goes something like this:

One squad of players wears Eskimo-like uniforms of parkas, boots, heavy mittens and the like. The play in the squatting position, beating themselves for warmth and periodically leaping upright to run in a stationary position. A continuous chant of curses is part of the game. The rods rest in forked sticks and the hooks are baited with gobs of salmon eggs. These players are called "plunkers." One could swear they were fishing rather than playing one-on.

The other squad, known as "drifters," wears waders and line up on a bar. The man farthest out stands in water above his hips, his fingers blue, his nose red, his expression tense. These players do not chant curses; they mutter in low voices. Every two or three minutes a drifter casts a red ball about the size of an orange. When I saw these so-called lures I realized that the men weren't really fishing. Further proof of their not fishing was the fact that they didn't carry landing nets. Now and then a drifter leaves his spot, which is taken by the next player in line, and everyone moves up one position. Warmed by driftwood fires, substitutes line the bank like football players on a bench. The main purpose of the fires, however, is to provide hazards in the game. An interesting feature of the game is the air of haughty disdain which the drifters maintain toward the plunkers. The whole setup at first seemed ridiculous. I talked briefly with some of the players but they had a language all their own, studded with terms such as "strawberries" and "bumps" and "rooters." One player stared at my Lady Beaverkill with disgust and referred to me as a "cracker." I started to leave -- but a faint cry from far upstream caught our attention. The players tensed. The cry sounded again from much near -- "One-on!"

"One-on!" shouted the plunkers and drifters. Furiously they started reeling in, and the drifters dashed for shore.

"One on! One on!" came the cry from upstream louder and louder. There was a sound like a tornado approaching and a crazed figure charged up from around the bend -- "One on!" He held his arching rod with both hands. His line was attached to something in the current that yanked him along. A snow



flurry had hit, so I couldn't get a good look at the river, but apparently the thing in the water was as important to the one-on game as a football is to football.

The runner was upon us in seconds. He jumped two fires. Then he was in the water doing a few strokes of the Australian crawl with his rod in his teeth. Then he was back on shore, spreading wreckage in his wake. I think the game is scored by an involved point system -- say, three points for jumping a fire; four points for tromping on a plunker; five points for snarling a drifter's line; six points for smashing someone's rod; one point for each lure hanging from the runner's garments or flesh when the game ends. Probably there is a point bonus if the runner reaches Puget Sound with the mysterious object still on the end of his line. Kind of a decathlon! The runner disappeared downstream with the thing in the water splashing like mad and dragging him along. Then the game entered a new phase; a half-mile away the runner was shouting: "Twenty pounds!" "Twenty pounds!"

Well, this is a screwy part of the country, but I enjoy living here. I have two ambitions: (1) to learn to play one-on, and (2) to convince my friends that there is no such thing as steelhead.

It's a nice try, but John failed to convince me. Fortunately some of us have seen and caught this "ghost" fish.

Would you believe a 26 lb. 13 oz. specimen caught on a Bear Valley spinner from the Nehalem River? See the photo.

"PERFECTION IS NOT AN ACCIDENT."